

EXTRA  
BOSTON'S BOY

Herty Still Maintains First Place  
Against Cartwright.

The Englishman Shakes Off His Drowsi-  
ness and Pitches In.

"Lepper" Hughes Promises to  
Snatch Third Place from  
Hegelman.

No Break in the Ranks of the Eighteen  
Flooding Pedestrians.

SCORE AT 5 O'CLOCK.

	M.	A.
HERTY	372	0
CARTWRIGHT	342	0
HEGELMAN	358	0
HUGHES	346	0
NOREMAC	343	2
SMITH	339	1
GOLDEN	334	4
CONNORS	313	4
ADAMS	320	7

When the bright sun first streamed into Madison Square Garden this morning, there were still eighteen men "packing sawdust" in the eighth of a mile track, though not more than half that number could be said to really be "in the race."

**BOSTON'S FLUENT SON.**  
Dan Herty, the strong and steady Boston boy, still maintained the lead gained yesterday morning, though George Cartwright was only eight miles behind and in far better condition than at the same hour yesterday morning.

Herty, to maintain his lead, must needs have the best of luck, for if he stopped to urinate a blister for the clean-limbed Britisher would overtake him.

**HE'S IN FINE FEATHER.**  
Herty, cramped 100 miles and 7 laps from Tuesday midnight to Wednesday midnight, and was 219 miles 7 laps from the place where he started on Sunday night. That was seven miles behind Littlewood's score at the same hour, but Herty was in fine feather, while Littlewood in his race was suffering from an inflamed stomach and his feet were troubling him, too.

**HOW OTHER RACES WERE WON.**  
In all record-breaking contests the breakers have travelled under the record till the end of the fourth day and even later, as will be shown by this table, which indicates the work for each of the first three days by Charlie Rowell in his 600-mile race; Jimmie Albert in his 621-mile race; Littlewood in his last Fall's record making, and the leaders in the present race.

First Second Third

Rowell	150.1	108.0	95.0
Littlewood	128.3	98.3	103.0
Herty	127.7	88.1	109.7
Cartwright	126.0	88.3	95.1
Hegelman	126.0	88.3	95.1

Albert, in his race, ran 113 miles on Thursday; Littlewood covered 110 1/2 on that day, 10 1/2 on Friday, and then walked in on Saturday, having only 85 miles to travel.

**CHANCES OF RECORD BREAKING.**  
It is by no means impossible that Herty or Cartwright should beat the record of 623 1/2 miles made last Fall by Littlewood.

**THE "LEPPER" LOOKS UP.**  
As predicted by THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, Lepper Hughes had crowded his bulky form forward and was in fourth place at breakfast time this morning, and still forging ahead at a most remarkable pace for such an old "ringer."

**CLOSE ON HEGELMAN'S HEELS.**  
He was only nine miles behind Peter Hegelman, the spider-legged Jeweller, and the old champion breathed out: "By bedtime to-night I'll be in third place."

**THE ENGLISHMAN IN BETTER SHAPE.**  
Cartwright got ninety minutes of restful sleep last night, and his drowsiness of yesterday has left him. Had he the pluck of Herty he would be an easy winner of this race, and there is little chance between these two for first place, according to the experienced.

**EARLY MORNING HUSTLING.**  
The work of the nine leaders for the first six hours of the day is indicated in the annexed table:

	5 A.M.	4 A.M.	3 A.M.
Herty	372	313	313
Cartwright	342	313	313
Hegelman	358	313	313
Hughes	346	313	313
Noremac	343	313	313
Smith	339	313	313
Golden	334	313	313
Connors	313	313	313
Adams	320	313	313

**DILLON'S LOST TOPE.**  
Dan Dillon, the ginger-haired Knight of the Ruffian Countenance, had scored 249 miles at 6 o'clock, and his chance of winning anything out of the race was very slim, but he plodded on in majestic silence.

Johnson, the black Apollo, was still in motion on the track, with 24 1/2 miles of sawdust behind him and nothing before him.

**OLD MAN ELSON TRUDGED ALONG IN HIS 240TH MILE,** though he mourned the loss of his trainer. He gave the trainer a dollar wherewith to purchase a breakfast for him, and the trainer and dollar disappeared. Elson gets even on the race through the contributions of charitable people among the spectators.

**THE PIRATE-KNIGHT STILL ON DECK.**  
Norman Taylor, the Vermont poet and champion pie-biter of the universe, ate his breakfast in his 238th mile at 6 o'clock. He is perhaps the most interesting figure in the race. Old, wrinkled and gray, Taylor, who was famous a quarter century back as the champion twenty-mile runner of the world, trips on the track as lightly as a schoolboy. He sells poems of his

own composition to the spectators and reaps many dimes and quarters thereby.

**THE SCORES AT 7 O'CLOCK WERE:** Herty, 335 miles 2 laps; Cartwright, 324; Hegelman, 314.7; Hughes, 308.3; Smith, 301.3; Noremac, 301.3; Golden, 296.5; Connors, 291.1; Adams, 279.

**THE NEXT TWO HOURS.**  
The scores at 8 o'clock and at 9 o'clock were as follows:

	8 o'clock	9 o'clock
Herty	337.4	342.2
Cartwright	327.0	331.7
Hegelman	327.0	331.7
Hughes	313.5	317.5
Smith	303.1	310.7
Golden	301.0	300.0
Noremac	305.7	311.4
Connors	292.5	292.5
Adams	292.1	287.4

**A CHAMPION FEMALE PED.**  
Among the spectators to-day was Mrs. Tobias, the champion six-day female pedestrian of America since the death of Amy Howard. Mrs. Tobias is a middle-aged woman of pleasing ways. She has a record of 400 miles, and once in a walk against Belle McKelvey, neither she nor her rival left the track for an instant for three days and nights.

Mrs. Tobias is Mrs. Bagley in private life, and ran the third event. She is one of the entries for the six-day female race at Baltimore next week. Belle is the wife of Billy Meeks, and they live at Paterson, N. J.

**WOMEN BICYCLIST TRICKS.**  
The young women who are to take part in the fifty-hour bicycle race at the Garden next week are, in their knee-breeches and riding-jackets, picturesque figures each day among the spectators of the go-as-you-please. They are in daily practice on the floor of the room at the Madison Avenue entrance to the pavilion, but the vulgar crowd is barred from witnessing their practice.

**HOW THE MONEY IS COMING IN.**  
The gate receipts up to midnight last night were a trifle more than \$3,200, and Colvin and Hegelman, the stakeholder, for the pedestrians who are to do the mile, the receipts of the week, have \$1,000 in their hands already.

This indicates that the men who cover the 500 mile race will have \$1,300 or \$4,000 to divide at the end of the race.

**HERTY MET HIS TACK.**  
In the fourth day of last Fall's race Dan Herty ran 108 miles, and his trainer, the veteran Jim Smith, who was a favorite pet himself in the days of head-and-tail performances, says:

"Dan laid out a schedule on a new plan at the beginning of the week. He proposed to divide the work more evenly than the leaders in former races have done. Instead of doing all in his power the first three days he planned for doing more than 100 miles each day during the week."

If he had any one to urge him, as Albert and Littlewood could, he would surely beat the record, and they might win any way.

**THEY EXPECT CITIZEN TRAIN.**  
It was said at the Garden that Citizen Train will be there this evening, and that he will be invited to participate of a supper in his honor by the members of the Garden.

**MEMORANDUM TO RALLY NOBLES.**  
"Lepper" Hughes was spurred to new effort this morning by the receipt of a note informing him that a delegation from the Ancient Order of Hibernians would visit the Garden this evening to cheer him on in his work.

Special arrangements were made with Manager John McKenna, James Donovan and Lawrence Turner.

**THE 11 O'CLOCK SCORES.**  
At 11 o'clock the leading scores were: Herty, 358 miles 0 laps; Cartwright, 340.2; Hegelman, 339.2; Hughes, 329.5; Noremac, 329.0; Smith, 313.4; Golden, 309.0; Connors, 299.0; Adams, 296.2.

**A RICK ABOUT DEADENDS.**  
On the course of tickets and trips it was noted that the complimentary tickets, each inscribed good until used, were very scarce in the boxes, and a little figuring revealed that there were 5,000 complimentary tickets left, and 8,000 little complimentary tickets still unused.

Some of the complimentary tickets used before Saturday will be repudiated.

**HERTY'S WORK FOR THE FIRST TWELVE HOURS OF THE DAY** showed up to the best advantage. He had reduced the gap between him and Littlewood to 14 miles, and he was behind the watchmaker. He had travelled 14 miles further than Herty, though Herty had increased his lead over Cartwright by one mile.

Old-timers declare that Hughes will reach second place in 12 hours, and he will force a pace for Herty during the last hours of the race.

**SCORE AT 1 O'CLOCK.**  
At 1 o'clock the scores were: Herty, 358 miles 0 laps; Cartwright, 340.2; Hegelman, 339.2; Hughes, 329.5; Noremac, 329.0; Smith, 313.4; Golden, 309.0; Connors, 299.0; Adams, 296.2.

**THE 3 O'CLOCK SCORES.**  
When 3 o'clock came the figures stood: Herty, 363 miles 4 laps; Cartwright, 354.8; Hegelman, 354.0; Hughes, 349.7; Noremac, 349.6; Smith, 331.3; Golden, 327.0; Connors, 305.7; Adams, 313.1.

**4 O'CLOCK SCORE.**  
The leading scores at 4 o'clock this afternoon were: Herty, 364.0 miles 4 laps; Cartwright, 355.8; Hughes, 349.7; Noremac, 349.6; Smith, 331.3; Golden, 327.0; Connors, 305.7; Adams, 313.1.

**THE NEWARK RIVALRY.**  
NEWARK, May 9.—The Newark nine felt fired at the way the Jersey City boys did them yesterday.

They had come upon the field with high hopes of winning the first game of the season with their greatest rivals and were proportionately chagrined over their defeat.

But they were not disheartened. Far from it, as they took the field for practice, following the Jersey Citys, and energetically labored the ball over the pitcher's mounds, where the cracks sat sizzling hot.

At 4 o'clock the play began.

A BRACER.

The New Yorks Get It  
Somewhere and Do Up  
the Bostons.

NUTRIE'S CHEERING WORDS.

The News That Keefe Has Signed  
Brightens Every Giant's Face.

TITCOMB GETS HIS RELEASE.

Boston - - - 9  
New York - - - 10

Buck Ewing Great in the Box  
and Mighty at Bat.

BEANEATERS HUNT THE LEATHER.

**(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)**  
BOSTON, May 9.—"Don't be disheartened, boys. The race has not yet begun," is the rallying cry sent forth from Jim Nutrie to-day.

Jim wears the same hopeful, cheery smile as he held in the day last when the Giants began the sprint which led them to the championship.

The Giants have lost four out of the five games played away from home, and every one is either asking or giving a cause for the continued defeat.

There are two reasons why the Giants haven't won.

The first and greatest is the team's temporary weakness at the bat at critical moments, and second, and by far the less important, is the wonderfully bad work done by Umpires Curry and Fessenden.

The players express themselves in a manner unmistakable when the stories are again in circulation that they have desired and worked for defects in order that Pitcher Keefe might be signed immediately.

Ewing says that all rot, of course, but beyond doubt what the team needs just now is pitching material.

Welch is laid up with a lame back, Crane's knee, lamed again yesterday's game, is likely to prevent him from pitching for some time, and Titcomb has been sent home to get into shape, while George has so lame an arm that he can't control a ball.

Titcomb has by this time, probably, been notified of his release. The cause is not told, but the action of the management seems unwise at the present time.

Ewing went into the box again to-day, and just as this had been decided upon the news reached the team that Tim Keefe had been signed and was on his way to the rescue.

The news brought forth a most comprehensive smile of delight to the face of every Giant on the grounds.

The crowd was not so large as on yesterday, but was still very sizable, fully 7,000 people being present when play was called.

The grand stand presented an especially brilliant appearance, caused by the presence of hundreds of Boston's fairest and unexpected damsels.

Slattery got a round of applause when he went to catch the ball from his South Boston neighbors, and Nash came in for a big reception when he became known that his injury of yesterday was not serious enough to prevent his playing.

The weather was even uncomfortably warm, and shirt sleeves could be seen on the bleachers.

Play was called with the Giants in the field. The batting order:

	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.
Slattery, c.	Slattery, c.	Slattery, c.
Johnson, 1st b.	Johnson, 1st b.	Johnson, 1st b.
Brothers, 1st b.	Brothers, 1st b.	Brothers, 1st b.
Ray, 3d b.	Ray, 3d b.	Ray, 3d b.
Quinn, s. s.	Quinn, s. s.	Quinn, s. s.
Madden, p.	Madden, p.	Madden, p.

First Inning—Ewing started in by giving Brown his base on balls, but the great sprinter got no further, for Johnston's grounder, cleverly fielded by Richardson, forced him at second.

The only Kelly smiled a smile of calm content as he came to bat, but the only thing he could do at the time was Ewing's curves was to hit a grounder to Ward, which forced Johnston at second.

fine run for it, and succeeded in getting under the ball, but only to drop it as it struck his hands.

The error gave Richardson third and Nash second.

Then Ewing made a movement which Fessenden called a balk, and in spite of a vigorous protest delivered by the entire New York infield, Richardson was permitted to score and Nash given third.

Quinn plunked a safe hit to right, which brought Nash home, and then a single by Gansel and a fumble by O'Rourke gave Quinn third and Gansel second.

Slattery made a brilliant catch of Madden's short line hit, and by a good throw doubled up Gansel at second. Quinn, however, scored on the out. Brown hit sharply, but Connor carried the ball to first ahead of him. Three runs.

Richardson went out at first by the kindly assistance of his namesake. O'Rourke popped a fly to Nash and Whitney was retired by Quinn and Brothers. No runs.

Third Inning—Nash hit a fast-moving grounder along the third base line. Whitney was there and assisted the ball to first base ten feet ahead of the nimble-footed Nash.

Kelly tried hard to knock the ball out of the lot, but a single to left was his best. "Kelly" trotted to second when Brothers hit a creeping grounder to Richardson and was retired at first.

Hardie Richardson slashed a single to right as Kelly made a break for the plate, but Jim O'Rourke had a dead open chance to throw the "only" out and he did so. Brown, with the ball in hand, walking half way to third to meet the runner. No runs.

The Giants' third inning was short and sour. Little Madden only pitched a half dozen balls and none of them was hit hard or safely.

Brown's grounder was quickly sent to first by Quinn, and Nash easily fielded Slattery out at the same base.

Ewing boomed up a high fly and Dicky Johnston prevented the ball from falling in the dirt. No runs.

Fourth Inning—After Nash had been retired, Whitney to Brothers, Quinn hit a palpably foul ball to the right field bleachers.

Fessenden said it was fair and stuck to what he said.

Thus Quinn gained second.

Then Ewing put some righteous wrath into his pitching arm and proceeded to strike out Gansel and cause Madden's retirement on a fly hit to Slattery. No runs.

Connor accepted a four-ball invitation to be present at first.

Ewing came to bat and with the gay and festive demeanor of an heir apparent knocked a three-baser to right field which afforded Connor an opportunity he was not slow to improve to the score.

Ward popped a fly to Nash, after which Richardson got in a safe one to left which brought Ewing home in the center.

Richardson made a pretty catch of second and got third on O'Rourke's sacrifice out. Richardson to Brothers, but Whitney, too, was retired at first, and the inning ended with the Giants two runs the better for it.

Fifth Inning—Brown a second time got first on balls, when he should have been declared out on strikes.

Ewing stopped Johnston's grounder and threw the ball to second in time to cause Brown's out. Capt. Kelly hit a foul which was falling near the grand stand. Big Bill Brown just put on his chasing boots and hustled. He got there, too, as hustlers do and the mighty Kelly became a disgruntled out.

Johnston got second on the out, through a close decision, but Brothers' grounder was very prettily taken care of by Ward. No runs.

Brown was out at first, Brothers making a superb catch of Quinn's low throw. Slattery was assisted out by Nash.

Then Tiernan was given his base on balls, and Connor's mighty shape cut into the grand stand view.

His work proved equal to his size, for with a mighty swing of his ponderous bat he swept the ball away over Brown's head, and hustled around to third on a single.

Tiernan scored on that hit, and Connor himself came home on that followed, for Ewing cracked the leather-bound sphere so hard that it didn't stop in its flight until it was met by the seats in center.

Buck was left on second, as Ward died out to Brown. Two runs.

Sixth Inning—Umpire Fessenden allowed Hardie Richardson to take first, though he was clearly thrown out by Richardson.

KEEFE IS OURS!

He Signed a New York Contract for  
the Season To-Day.

Carry This Good News Wherever the  
Giants Have a Friend!

The King Pitcher Goes Straight to  
Boston to Begin His Training.

After much disagreement and long haggling, President Day and Tim Keefe, the king of pitchers, have at last come to a definite understanding.

Tim has signed with the New York Club for the season, and is even now on his way to Boston.

What the final terms were, and just with what understanding Keefe enters the team, is not known, but it is sufficient to say he is secured, and the wait of "We want Keefe and we want him badly" will no longer be heard in the New York Club.

"Yes, I have signed," said Keefe, to an Evening World reporter with a smile, to-day, "and that's about all there is to it."

"Do you care to state on what terms you play with the Club?" asked the reporter.

"I would rather be excused from answering that question," said Tim, with another smile.

"Where do you join the Club?"

"I start for Boston this afternoon," said Tim, displaying at the same time a "grip" containing his luggage, packed ready for its removal.

"When will you play your first game?"

"That I cannot say just now, as I am not in condition and will want a few days' practice."

"The boys will be glad to see you," ventured the reporter.

"Not more so than I will be to be with them once more," was the reply.

After saying again that the terms under which he signed were satisfactory to both parties, Tim took his departure.

Keefe is a trifle fat for ball-playing, the effect of a winter's good keeping, but he will work steadily now that he knows he is fixed for the season, and will soon be setting the pace in the League as in seasons of yore.

Waggoner was released from the Club yesterday, and is said to be contemplating signing with a Northwestern League.

AT GUTTENBURG

Long Delays Spoiled What Might  
Have Been a Good Day.

**(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)**  
HUDSON COUNTY DRIVING PARK, N. J., May 9.—It was a poor day's sport at Guttenburg to-day.

The racing began with a delay of three-quarters of an hour at the post, and to make things worse, the Wayward people were late in scratching for the second race and all bets were declared off and fifteen minutes given for an extra book.

The Association has decided to pay half of the race value of the outstanding bets made with the late scratch.

Silver Star and Harry Brown were made equal favorites for the first race and Silver Star won, while Harry Brown was unplaced.

Martin Bergen had the mount on Silver Star, but he was first appearance since he joined the Brooklyn club, and when he returned to weigh he was loudly applauded.

The second race was won easily by the favorite, an 11-1 shot, Silver Star, who was first away and led to the finish, winning by three lengths from Delaware, who beat Sweetly by six lengths.

THEY BEAT HIM.

Proctor Knott Loses the Kentucky  
Derby to Spokane.

Business Suspended in Louisville To-Day  
to Attend the Races.

Swift and Come to Taw Also Furse  
Winners in Good Time.

**(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)**  
RACE TRACK, LOUISVILLE, May 9.—Sultry weather and a dry track which needed unlimited sprinkling were the conditions of the day.

The attendance was very large, being estimated at 15,000.

The betting privileges were sold to A. M. Wadell and C. Bourlier for \$21,000, and the betting difficulty is now over, as both men are friendly with the Bookmakers' Association.

The judges were H. Lewis Clark, J. F. Robinson and T. J. McLaughlin; timers, R. G. Thomas, W. R. Harris and L. F. Tarleton. Starter, J. B. Ferguson.

First Race—Furse \$400, for maiden two-year-olds; he for once, Swift came in a winner, with Finkle T. second and Morse third. Time—1:04.

Second Race—Furse \$400; mile and a sixteenth.—Come to Taw won, with Badge second and Lavinia third. Time 1:51 1/2.

**Nashville Winners.**  
**(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)**  
NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 9.—The racing was continued to-day with beautiful weather and a large attendance. James Caldwell held the flag. The results are as follows:

First Race—Furse \$400, selling allowances; seven furlongs.—Deer Lodge won with T. J. Lester, second and Eva Wise third. Time—1:55.

Second Race—Norfolk Handicap for three-year-olds at 85 each, with \$45 additional for stakes; 1 1/4 miles.—Lot won, second to second and \$100 to third; one mile.—Angels won with J. I. second and Gardner third. Time—1:45 1/2.

Third Race—Furse \$400, for maiden two-year-olds; five furlongs.—Hearse won, with Cecil B. second, and Mary J. third. Time—1:00.

**Will Sell Out the Louisville.**  
**(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)**  
LOUISVILLE, May 9.—The Bridgemen not only knocked out the Louisville nine yesterday, but also the entire Club. President Davidson is so thoroughly demoralized that he has concluded to sell the franchise of the whole business to the highest bidder. It is possible the franchise may be sold to-day.

**INSPECTOR WILLIAMS.**  
Supt. Murray Decides That Patrolman Healy Must Stand Trial.

Superintendent of Police Murray has reversed the Star Chamber decision of Inspector Williams in the case of Patrolman Healy, of the Tenth Precinct.

Mr. Finn should be investigated and the officer will have to stand trial before the Commissioners next week.

**SAYS THE POLICEMAN ROBBED HIM.**  
A Jersey City Constable Accused of Picking a Man's Pocket.

Patrick McGuinness, one of Jersey City's constables, was held for trial by Judge Biting this morning on a charge of robbery.

Joseph Casper claims he was asleep in a saloon at 85 Newark avenue when McGuinness took \$17 from his pocket.

**Martin B. Brown Had to Step Out.**  
The contention between the George T. Patterson Printing Company and Martin B. Brown for furnishing printing and stationery for the Fire and Tax departments was closed to-day by Mr. Brown withdrawing his claim to the Fire Department work.

He had to relinquish it because the law provides that both contracts must be assigned to one party.

**Says Two Men Assaulted Her.**  
Mrs. Mary Carroll, who claims to live somewhere on Schenectady avenue, Brooklyn, claimed to have been assaulted by two men on Prospect place about 2 o'clock this morning. Special Officer McBride, to whom she told the story, recovered a calling card from her assailants, arrested her for vagrancy.

**Forger Hardie Pleads Guilty.**  
Henry Hardie, who was extradited from Canada, on a charge of getting \$9,000 from his employers, J. G. Fitzpatrick & Co., of Worth street, on a forged check, this morning pleaded guilty to the charge.

Judge Martine remanded him until to-morrow for sentence.

**It Is Not a Failure.**  
*(From Drake's Magazine.)*</